

WHERE OH WHERE IS MY MASTER



## "HALLING IN THE JEINIE"

District. And the importance of obeying it has been brought home to some of the most prominent families in the District. The tramp dogs are getting rather scarce now compared to the catch of the last month and the month previous. Since the order went into effect the dog catchers have thought nothing of capturing an average of 10 dogs a day.

Only about 10 per cent of the dogs are redeemed. Dogs with tags, showing the payment of the dog tax by the owner, and those wearing the daintily embossed collars are gathered up just as ruthlessly as the poor wail dog, whose owner either lacks the foresight to tag him or afford to pay a fee of \$2 to save its life.

If the animals are not redeemed within forty-eight hours after seizure they are killed painlessly in the asphyxiation. A charcoal fire is built in a stove, and when the gas is being freely generated, it is run through a pipe into the air-tight leather chamber where the dogs are placed for execution. The brutes drop dead almost instantly. Large numbers are put in at a time.

Dead dogs officially dead another lot is placed in the chamber and permitted to receive the same fate. The bodies are taken out and thrown into garbage cans, who makes use of them. The animals are skinned and their hides are made into gloves. The fat is "fried out" and the rest of the carcass is made into fertilizer.

### Humane Treatment at the Pound.

Any lover of animals experiences a feeling of horror upon witnessing the execu-

cies manifested great wrath a couple of days ago when he went to the pound to redeem his magnificent Newfoundland that had jumped through one of the gates into his master's yard just in time to meet the dog catcher. This gentleman has a muzzle for the dog, but it is only put on the animal while on the street. When he saw that the dog had followed, He did not want to turn around and take the dog back to the pound and before he could block further the canine patrol with its load of tramps appeared on the scene and promptly annexed the dog. The owner was so angry that he said "I wish I could almost bite through a tennypenny nail," as one of the men expressed it. He was somewhat consoled at the thought of getting his pet back and, after all, it was rather a joyful meeting, for the dog did everything but shed tears of joy.

### Curs and Tramps Exterminated.

Poundmaster Einstein says he is sure that most of the cur and tramp dogs of the city have been exterminated. Quite a large number of the animals now impounded are of the better class and are quickly redeemed just as soon as they are healthfully commended with the owner. The identity of the owner is made known through the number of the tag which the dog wears, the number being recorded in the tax collector's office.

In some instances bodies of dogs which have been killed are sent to the bureau

tion of these dogs. To look into the asphyxiator and see the helpless brutes clamoring for their release and a mo-

men later see them reel over fences makes one wish that there should be no fences at all. The pound officials, however, it may be said that every possible effort is made to have the arrested canines redeemed by their owners. If this is not possible, there is no other alternative. The pound-master has a good job, but he has been holding it for twenty years. The pound has been mentioned on many occasions by Dr. W. C. Woodward, health officer, under whose supervision the pound

There is a humorous side to the pound master's life, and this is observed when dogs are redeemed. Delinquent owners are given the chance to retrieve their pets. The pound master can invent, but these go for naught unless the owner of the dog pays \$2 as a penalty for not obeying the muzzling law. After the payment is received, the master derives huge delight listening to the tales of woe that are trotted out by some of the dogs, and the more they are in contact in this way. Mr. Einstein says that the excuses range all the way from "my pet just slipped out for a walk" to "my dog was afraid of the muzzling." "I just bought a muzzle and was taking it home."

A prominent veterinarian gives a humorous account of a near-Duval City case. "I have seen a lot of dogs in the pound, more than 2,900 dogs have been gathered up in our crusade. We are keeping up the search day and night, and for four months we have been taking in dogs. It is an unwelcome abode of hundreds of pets that stray off."

One of the interesting sidelights of the crusade is the tramp dogs. This was the great exodus of Washington's fashionably populated. To the seashore and country resorts they fled, and the police were on hand to catch them. In former seasons, without fear of any increasing regulation, were left behind. Here, before the pets have been left in the pound, they are muzzled. The muzzling caused a wholesale shipment of dogs to summer homes to escape their capture at the hands of the dog police.

VIENNA, September 9, 1908. —  
 URG, recently, thirty thou-  
 latter, in another interview in the "Water-  
 land, stuck to all he had said the first time  
 ber when the university opens. At present  
 neither side is satisfied. The clerical  
 students are poor; many are terribly poor.  
 Scores of them come to the university

students are poor; many are terribly poor. Scores of them come from the mountains and earn their living by peddling at all from home and earn their living themselves. But it is interesting to note that they do not mind the fact that they are poor, and that, as the young American is at liberty to do. Many of them earn a living by taking down the professors' lectures and shorthand and afterward transcribing them and selling copies to their richer comrades. This is a tolerably certain method of earning money, and it is not necessary for students to attend lectures in person at all. Others give lessons to school boys or live as tutors in families. Many are employed as clerks, and as clerical occupations, and do not act as waiters or spend their vacations in farm work.

Living in the manner they do is not expensive. Two or three men will share a cabinet or hall bedroom at a phony price of 12 cents a night. The "Mensa Academica," a students' institution, furnishes them with a substantial dinner, or fairly so, about 12 cents and coffee and bread and beer with a little sausage occasionally, make up the rest of their diet. University fees are so low that the poorer students and men are often waived entirely. Then there are "stipendium, or scholarships," of varying value, ranging from \$20 to \$30 per month. There is a large number of these; in fact, it is probable that a thousand of the seven thousand students in Austria are supported by stipendium from this source. There is nothing to prevent a poor youth in Austria from attending the university if he makes up his mind to do so. It is interesting to know how many of them take advantage of the situation. Whether it is altogether a fair one, I do not know. The country to have such a large number of doctors of philosophy, of laws, of medicine or of that sort, working for profitable occupation, or perhaps for a moderate rate, the learned professions are greatly overcrowded and their followers are very poorly paid.

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## The Lottery.

**P**ROF. ROBERT HERRICK of the University of Chicago, whose recent criticism of American men and women have very strangely brought him more prominence than his brilliant and powerful novels, was one of the speechmakers at a recent Chicago wedding.

"I am not going to congratulate this young married pair," Prof. Herrick said in the course of his speech. "It is absurd to offer congratulations on the day of marriage—quite as absurd as it would be to offer congratulations on having drawn a lottery ticket before you know whether it is a prize or a blank."